

Ani Difranco "Subdivision"

Visit "[Subdivision](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

White people are so scared of black people
They bulldoze out to the country
And put up houses on little loop-d-loop streets
And while America gets its heart cut right out of its
chest

The Berlin wall still runs down main street
Separating east side from west

And nothing is stirring, not even a mouse
In the boarded up stores and the broken down houses
So they hang colorful banners off all the street lamps
Just to prove they got no manners, no mercy, and no
sense

And I wonder then what it will take for my city to rise
First we admit our mistakes and then we open our eyes
The ghost of old buildings are haunting
Parking lots in the city of good neighbors that history
forgot

I remember the first time I saw someone lying on the
cold street
I thought, "I can't just walk past you, this can't just be
true"
But I learned by example to just keep moving my feet
It's amazing the things that we all learn to do

So we're led by denial like lambs to the slaughter
Serving empires of style and carbonated sugar water
And the old farm road's a four-lane that leads to the
mall
And my dreams are all guillotines waiting to fall
And I wonder then, what it will take for my country to
rise

First we admit our mistakes and then we open our eyes
'Til nation's last taker succumbs to one last dumb
decision
And America, the beautiful is just one big subdivision

